

Guthrie & Wadsworth!

FALL AND WINTER OPENING,

Is now in full force, with a magnificent line of commodities, fresh from the best market of the country. Our

Dress Goods Department

Is replete in Cashmeres, Henrietta's, Serge Plaids, Sacings, Broad clothes, Flannel and Worsteds. Also a nice line of Ladies Underwear, Shawls, Scarfs, Skirts, &c. Full line of Children and Misses Print Skirts, Gents Jeans and Cassimere Pants, Wool Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Winter Hats, Caps, etc. See our

Blankets and Comforts,

They are unexcelled in quality for the price. Red, White and Fancy Flannels, all wool from 15c to 50c per yard. Our Boot and Shoe line is special. We can do you some good in leather if you will let us. We keep the celebrated Caudes & Colchester Rubber Goods, in foot wear. We have improved our stock in every particular. Call and look through, get our prices, and hook on to some of the bargains we are offering you. Good feed yard, stalls, etc.

Our Grocery Department,

Is the largest in the city. Guarantee our business transactions satisfactory in every respect. All orders promptly filled and delivered. Fresh Bulk Oysters, Celery, Brazil Nuts and latest Fruits, specialties now. Highest prices paid for all kinds of

MARKETABLE PRODUCE,

Either in cash or merchandise. Respectfully,
Guthrie & Wadsworth.
Centennial Block, Main Street, Logan, O.

We DO NOT

Want a little seed to the earth. Six feet will satisfy us; but we are not ready for that six feet yet. We are too busy scattering bargains. We do not.

Want to Leave

This terrestrial sphere until we have taught everybody that we are people pleasers. So long as we receive the measure of support which we deserve

This Earth

Will still have cherries for us, and we will make it charming for our customers, if they will only give us a fair chance, and they always do.

If You Are Tired

Of buying your Frocks and Shoes &c. from other people who cannot give you a full amount of satisfaction, come to us, and

Leave It

To us to satisfy you. We have the largest, best and cheapest stock, and want your trade. See our cheap counter of Ladies fine Kid Shoes at \$1.50, cost \$2.35 to \$3.50. Don't buy Rubber Boots or Shoes till you get our prices.

A. E. WORK & CO.
May 9th, 1899—1 year.

Bring Your

JOB PRINTING!

—TO THE—

Sentinel Office.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Kessler Bros.

Kessler Bros. are ready for business with an immense assortment of Holiday Goods.

The new, the novel and the beautiful are all included in our splendid line of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry, at Kessler Bros.

Go and see the Novelties in Jewelry at Kessler Bros.

Kessler Bros. make a specialty of Diamonds, they sell more of these goods than all other firms in the city.

Everybody is invited to call and see the beautiful assortment of new and elegant Holiday Gifts now to be seen at Kessler Bros.

New novelties, popular selections and satisfactory prices in Holiday Goods at Kessler Bros.

Call and examine the elegant display of appropriate and desirable Holiday Gifts shown this season by Kessler Bros.

Reber & Co.

The Time to select your Holiday Presents is here, and before doing so be sure to see the many attractive and useful articles Reber & Co. have this season at the old stand in the James Block.

Holiday Goods—the most complete line in the town at Reber & Co.

Watches, Clocks, Chains, Rings, Lace Pins, Cuff and Collar Buttons, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Silverware of all descriptions, Albums, Plush and Leather Goods, Books, Games, Perfumes, etc. All new and elegant patterns of the best grades in the market for the Holiday trade at Reber & Co.

Do not fail to see the Holiday display at Reber & Co.'s place. Their display surpasses all former efforts. Prices to suit the times. Call and see them before purchasing.

Bowly & Son.

Ladies' and Gents' Holiday Shoppers, newest patterns and latest fashions, at very low rates, at Bowly & Son's.

When you want to buy Boots or Shoes for your school children, you will do well to call on W. R. Bowly & Son. They keep the largest and finest stock in that line in the Hocking Valley.

The universal admiration of our Winter stock of Boots and Shoes is surely a meritorious reward for the excellent character of our goods.

We point with pride to our heavy Boots and Shoes made of prime solid leather. No shoddy goods in them. For ladies' and gents' Dress Shoes of medium and fine qualities, you will find ours magnificent, comfortably fitting and first-class wearers. W. R. BOWLY & SON.

Miller & Case.

An Encyclopedia of 800 pages given away. For particulars call on Miller & Case.

Gold Pens & Pencils, Gold Tooth Picks, Fountain Pens, at Miller & Case's Drug and Book Store.

Fine Goods in Leather, Plush and Oxidized Silver, at Miller & Case's.

Something New—A fine line of Imported Japanese Goods at Miller & Case's Drug Store.

Call early at Miller & Case's, if you want to see their complete assortment of elegant Imported Japanese Novelties.

Look at this—Now is the time to complete your Library—A large, nicely bound book for only one dollar, at Miller & Case's Drug Store.

Smock & Jenkins.

Look Here! If you want to buy choice Christmas Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Lemons and Bananas, you cannot get better goods or better prices than at Smock & Jenkins.

Pure Virginia Buckwheat Flour, best in town at Smock & Jenkins.

Melaga Grapes at Smock & Jenkins.

Figs, Dates & Prunes, at Smock & Jenkins.

Oranges, Lemons and Bananas at Smock & Jenkins.

Sweet Pickles at Smock & Jenkins.

Don't forget to call and see Smock & Jenkins before you buy your Christmas Goods.

330 Celestina Organette!

To be Drawn Jan. 1, 1899, At N. J. WEILAND'S.

Each \$1.00 worth of Goods purchased at the Jewelry Store of N. J. Weiland, between now and January 1st, 1899, entitles the purchaser to one chance in the above drawing. Call and see the instrument.

Dec. 5—4w
If you want a nice Gold Watch for a lady call at N. J. Weiland's and see his nice line of Watches of all kinds.

Everything kept in a first class Jewelry Store you can get at N. J. Weiland's.

Don't forget the chance at N. J. Weiland's for the fine \$30 Celestina. It costs you nothing.

If you want a fine Clock, call at N. J. Weiland's.

Gold Filled and Silver Case Watches at Weiland's Watch Movements of all grades at N. J. Weiland's.

ROLL OF HONOR

Of the Logan Public Schools for the Month Ending December 6th.

FIRST D. PRIMARY.

Charles Hartman, Willie Johnson, Fred Lutz, Earl Mock, Ned Monroe, Leo Rectenwald, George Scanlan, Eddie Taylor, Fred Zeiler, Clara Bowen, Mamie Becker, Bertha Blosser, Clara Downey, Ida Eby, Florence Fox, Luella Hillis, Edna Kelly, May Kennedy, Adda Logsdon, Blanche Motherwell, Mary Murphy, Maud Mayes, Bessie O'Dell, Nellie Schaffer, Berta Shisher, Nellie Slatzer, Bessie Price.

LOC NILL, Tr.

SECOND D. PRIMARY.

John Bowen, Jessie Callumbar, Bertie Donley, Ernest Kleinsmith, Howard Lindley, Frank Price, Howard Slagetter, Frank Taylor, Mary Barnes, Maggie Delp, Blanche Dupler, Georgia McLain, Gortia Martin, Bertha Wright, Ruth Henderson.

IDA FICKELL, Tr.

FIRST C. PRIMARY.

Guthrie Belt, John Coy, Richard Kennard, Roy Kleinsmith, Charles Martin, Joe Mount, Ezra Neibling, Albert Stiers, Harry Sines, Frank Strawn, Willie Timberlake, Charles Woods, Oakley Glass, Kate Brehm, Carrie Bronne, Mary Burgoon, Aurelia Evans, Mattie Epple, Stella Fox, Bertha McClintock, Mamie Wilminck, Alice Woods.

HANNAH LEHMAN, Tr.

SECOND C. PRIMARY.

Warren Bright, Robert Gompi, Charles Wycuff, George Armstrong, John James, Tom Scanlan, Ben Wellman, Charles Downey, John Bowen, Clarence Brown, James Wright, Frank Eastman, James Fox, Alice Maddox, Josie Mayes, Lizzie Motherwell, Martha McClanahan, Ida Reasoner, Maggie Brooker, Celie Cantv, Minna Rempel, Barbara Miller, Gertie Gallagher, Bessie Lewis, Nellie McClanahan.

MAGGIE WHITE, Tr.

FIRST B. PRIMARY.

Ben Bobout, Frank Braddock, Leo Canty, Christian Feik, John Keinla, Charles Cook, Edith Bright, Minnie Becker, Mary Brehm, Irma Crow, Josie Fickell, Anna Fox, Emma Hartman, Maggie James, Emma Keller, Nellie McLain, Clara Montgomery, Blanche Price, Florence Pond, Maggie Rectenwald, Daisy Watkins, Lulu Webb, Anna Wilminck, Myrta Sullivan.

JOANNA NOONAN, Tr.

SECOND B. PRIMARY.

John Allen, Albert Becker, Willie Bunz, Albert Cook, Fred Gallagher, Arthur Hains, Edie Kienla, Robert Kittmiller, John Liff, Floyd McGill, Fred Miller, Ray Odell, Carl Rhodes, Joe Stiers, Fred Schlagetter, Joe Ucker, Harry Wright, Frank Woland, Mary Holfenberger, Minnie Hartly, Clara Kleinsmidt, Blanche Mattox, Mary Pierce, Lizzie Tracy, Clara Ucker, Nellie Vail, Tillie Dore.

ANNA KELLER, Tr.

FIRST A. PRIMARY.

Lucy Allen, Eveline Bowen, Carrie Bowly, Mary Callumbar, Stella Callumbar, Mamie Campbell, Lillie Eastman, Bessie Rose, Robin Rochester, Fannie Shemp, Mary Palmer, Dolores Van Horn, Ruth Silverson, Virgie Welty, Nellie Rhoades, Henry Brooker, Henry Becker, Willie Bright, George Finney, Chas. Fox, Ben McLain, John Hansen, Willie Delp, Mack Mount, Harry Kleinsmidt, Roy Raney, Harry Rochester, Frank Monroe.

ANNA DOTY, Tr.

SECOND A. PRIMARY.

Willie Cook, Roy Deischle, Joe Hartman, George Incho, Frank Johnson, Otto Jurgensmier, Edward Lutz, LeRoy Motherwell, Edward Mees, Willie Menzler, Willie Reller, George Tritsch, Ben Geslin, Gertie Cook, Leone Green, Clara Hartman, Lulu McBroom, Amelia Mess, May O'Dell, Sidney Stiers, Edith Schlagetter, Rosa Scanlan, Kate Scanlan, Ida Wycuff, Julia Work.

EMMA WESTENHAY, Tr.

1st D. GRAMMAR.

Clara Ambrose, Alma Hall, Jennie Hall, Minnie Kleinsmidt, Edith Palmer, Fannie Pond, Ida Petty, Bessie Swartz, Clara Sater, Sophie Smith, Nora Weiman, Lucy Westenover, Carroll Brown, Sumner Bright, Arthur Downey, Walter Hartman, Leo Kenia, Lewis Kenia, George Lehman, Carl Monroe, Wm. Miller, Walter Oliver, Frank Rose, Walter Reasoner, Wilson Stewart, Eugene Tracy, Martin Tracy, Guernsey Weller, Ben Monghan, Stephen Lawrence.

ALMA H. MCCARTHY, Tr.

2nd D. GRAMMAR.

Florence Slisher, Kate Ucker, Grace Voris, Berta Bowen, Ida Brehm, Belle Angle, Lizzie Booker, Emma Cooke, Lily Kennard, Sarah Phillips, Charles Barnes, Meade Bowen, George Esz, James Gallagher, Fred Groves, Robert Price, Leonard Stiers, Fred Schlagetter, Fred Schivley, Harry Woods.

Daugherty's Peroration.

The closing paragraphs of the brilliant address of Hon. Daniel Daugherty, before the recent Catholic Congress, at Baltimore:

"The shadow of an imposing event begins to move. The people of the United States, eye of the hemisphere, are preparing to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. We especially rejoice in this resolve. That tremendous event—with reverence I may say the second creation—the find of a new world, and the results that have flowed to humanity all can be traced directly to the Roman Catholic church and the Roman Catholic church alone. Protestantism was unknown when America was discovered. Let the students, the scholars, poets, historians, search the archives of Spain, the libraries of Europe, and the deeper the research the more the glory will adorn the brow of Catholicity. It was a pious Catholic who conceived the mighty thought. It was when foot-sore and downhearted that at the porch of a monastery hope dawned on him. It was a monk who first encouraged him. It was a cardinal who interceded with the sovereigns of Spain. It was a Catholic king who fitted out the ships, and a Catholic queen who offered her jewels as a pledge.

"It was the Catholic Columbus with a Catholic crew who sailed away out for months upon an unknown sea, where ships had never sailed before. It was to spread the Catholic faith that the sublimar risk was run. It was the hymn to the Blessed Mother with which the captain and crew closed the perils of the day and inspired with hope the morrow. It was the holy cross, the standard of Catholicity, that was borne from the ships to the shore, and planted on the new-found world. It was the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass that was the first and for ever a hundred years the only Christian worship on the continent, which a Catholic named America.

"Why, the broad seal of the Catholic church is stamped forever on the four corners of the continent. Therefore, let us in mind, heart and soul rejoice at the triumphs of our country and glory in our creed. The one gives constitutional freedom on earth, its faithful to its teachings, ensures an eternity in Heaven."

An honest Swede tells his story in plain but unmistakable language for the benefit of the public. One of my children took a severe cold and got the croup. I gave her a teaspoonful of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in five minutes later I gave her one more. By this time she had coughed up the gathering in her throat. Then she went to sleep and slept good for fifteen minutes. Then she got up and vomited; then she went back to bed and slept good for the remainder of the night. She got the croup the second night and I gave the same remedy with the same good results. I write this because I thought there might be some one in the need and not know the true merits of this wonderful medicine. Charles A. Thompson, Des Moines, Iowa. 50 cent bottles for sale by F. Harrington.

POVERTY demoralizes. A man in debt is so far a slave, and Wall street thinks it easy for a millionaire to be a man of his word, a man of honor, but that in failing circumstances no man can be relied on to keep his integrity. And when one observes in the hotels and palaces of our Atlantic capitals the habit of expense, the riot of the senses, the absence of bonds, elation, fellow feeling of any kind—he feels when a man woman is driven to the wall the chances of integrity are fearfully diminished; as if virtue were coming to be a luxury which few could afford, or as Burke said, "at a market almost to high for humanity."—[Emerson]

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits.

F. HARRINGTON, druggist.

A California judge fined himself fifty dollars for drunkenness.

A Saxony chimney is to go 455 feet—the highest in the world.

Girls black boots in Berlin.

New York has 300,000 paupers. Michigan pays for dead sparrows.

THE BOWSER FAMILY.

As Usual, the Old Man Manages to Make a Fool of Himself.

The other night I was taken with a sort of pleurisy pain, and I nudged Mr. Bowser and asked him to get up and mix me a mustard plaster. He lay on the broad of his back, hands locked under his neck, and was snoring as if hired to give a midnight performance on a fog-horn.

"Eh! Yes," he growled as I nudged him.

"Mr. Bowser, get up!"

"Yum! Lemme lone!"

"Yes, I know."

"Will you get up?"

"Whaz mazzer now?" he demanded, as I tried to sit up in bed.

"I am threatened with pleurisy and I do wish you would get up and mix a mustard plaster for me."

"Bosh!" he growled, now fully awake. "You just lie quiet and the pain will go away."

He dropped back and began to snore again, but after ten minutes' hard work I got him out of bed. He sat on the edge, staring blankly into vacancy, and ready to fall back any moment, and even while I was telling him that I might not live till morning he fell over, kicked himself under the clothes and went to sleep while I was pulling his hair.

A night or two later, just after the bells had struck twelve, I dreamed that I was being chased by a locomotive. It gave an extra toot and awoke me, and I discovered that toot to be Mr. Bowser's voice growling:

"For the land's sake get up or I shall be a dead man."

"What is it?"

"Terrible cramps in my stomach. I'm just tied in a knot."

"Oh, its only a passing pain," I replied as I sought the pillow again. "Lie still and it will soon pass off."

"Lie still thunder!" he yelled, as he got one leg out of bed. "I tell you I shall be a corpse within an hour if I don't get relief!"

"Well, you'll find the Jamaica ginger on the side-board. Take a big dose of it in wine."

"I'll never find it! Oh! Heaven, what a pain!"

I wanted to get up of course, but I was determined to pay him back in his own coin. I therefore apparently fell asleep, and after hanging around the room for a few minutes he went out. He was back again in three minutes however, to exclaim:

"Are you going to lay there and let me die like a sick horse?"

"But you didn't get up for me."

"I know it, but that was because I—woop! Blue blazes, but I know I'm dying!"

I had to get up, of course, and, of course, I had him relieved in a quarter of an hour. Man-like, he was frightened to death at a pain which he would have expected me to keep perfectly still about.

Mr. Bowser is also like all other husbands in another matter. We got started for the theater the other night, and I discovered that I had forgotten my opera glasses. He offered to run back for them, and I said:

"They are hanging in the bag on the gas jet on the left side of our dresser. You can't fail to find them."

Five minutes slipped away—then ten—then I hurried back myself. He was seated in a chair in the hall, hat and overcoat off, and as I opened the door he growled:

"Might as well take off your things!"

"But why?"

"We are not going to any theater tonight!"

"Not going? Has anything happened?"

"I should say there had! I've looked this infernal house from top to bottom for those glasses, and they are not to be found. We'll put in our evening trying to discover whether they are up in the garret or down in the vegetable cellar."

"Mr. Bowser, I told you where those glasses were."

"They are not within forty rods of it!"

"Come upstairs."

"No use. If they are even in your room I'll buy you five million silk dresses!"

"Come on!"

He followed after, and there hung the bag just where I had told him he would find it. I looked from one to the other, and Mr. Bowser finally said:

"I see how it is. You'll probably say you told me to look here instead of the spare bedroom dresser! Take off your things, Mrs. Bowser—we don't stir a foot outside tonight!"

One night when baby was sick I got Mr. Bowser out of bed to get the paragoric. After a great deal of yawning and growling he marched off downstairs, and for the fifth time I told him:

"I remember to have placed it on that bracket over the lounge."

I heard him thrashing around and knocking about in the sitting-room, rumaging in the pantry and upsetting chairs in the kitchen, and after about ten minutes he appeared at the foot of the stairs and shouted:

"I've looked the consarned house all over and can't find it!"

"I told you it was on the bracket."

One day at noon he wanted me to tighten a button on his overcoat, and I sent him up to my room to get the box of thread and needles.

"You'll find it on the sill of the bay window, where I left it half an hour ago," I cautioned, as he went up stairs.

I heard him prancing around and alighting things about, and after seven or eight minutes I went up to ascertain the cause of delay.

He had pulled every bureau drawer out, taken down most of the garments in the clothes press, and was then overhauling my jewelry case.

"I'd like to know if there was another woman like you in Detroit?" he exclaimed, as I appeared.

"You came up here for the thread box, didn't you?"

"Of course I did!"

"And I told you it was on the sill of the bay window."

"But it—"

I pointed it out to him, and, after changing countenance and swallowing a lump, he braced up and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, it is time to quit this tomfoolery! You are too old for such girlish tricks. Next time you try to make a fool of me I'll ask you to select such furniture as you want and settle on the amount of alimony!"

The laws of health are taught in our schools; but not in a way to be of much practical benefit, and are never illustrated by living examples, which in many cases could easily do so.

Some scholars, who had just contracted a cold, was brought before the school, so that all could hear the dry, loud cough, and know its significance; see the thin white coating on the tongue, and later, as the cold developed, see the profuse, watery expectoration and thin, watery discharge from the nose, not one of them would ever forget what the first symptoms of a cold were.

The scholar should then be given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, that all might see that even a severe cold could be cured in one or two days, or at least greatly mitigated, when properly treated as soon as the first symptoms appear. For sale by F. Harrington.

The Kansas State Journal says: A most notable thing about Western Kansas counties is the immense quantities of wheat they are shipping. Vast regions, that ten years ago supported only a sparse growth of buffalo grass, are now sending out millions of bushels of wheat, the yield barely as prolific as it was in Dickinson and Riley counties ten years ago. Ellis county has shipped more than 1,250,000 bushels of wheat this season.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon.

Try bottles free at F. Harrington's.

Eighty-four per cent of Brazil's population cannot read.

New England's mackerel catch was very poor this season.